6 PAGES TODAY

MIDDLESBORO DAILY NEWS

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GOV'T MAY RESUME TRANSPORTATION CONTROL

Tom Lawson Quits Life-Long Fight; Loses to Old Wall Street Enemies

By JoJhn O'Donnell .....

Boston, Mass., Oct. 9.—Tom Lawson Boston's most picturesque bull operator in the days of frenzied finance, has received a goring from old State and Wall Street enemies that may end his career in America's financial history.

According to information from intimates, Lawson is definitely thru.

The author of Frenzied Finance, and Friday the Thirteenth, the poet, muckraker, politician, yachtsman and the breeder of prize cattle, the picturesque and vivid character who brightened the life of city editors with sensational story a week, has fought his last battle, on the stock exchange.

Lawson has gone into seclusion pending the auction sale of Dreamwold, his famous estate. His whereabouts have been kept a secret.

His sensational career began when he was 13 years old, an office boy in a State Street brokerage house. Now, at 65, tossed the fortune which has been tossed into the financial arena in a score of bitter battles, has been wiped out and his famous estate in Egypt, on the South Shore, has been put up at auction to liquidate the Lawson liabilities.

Lawson became the P. T. Barnum of the Stock Exchange. He began his career playing shoe-string stakes on tips which he picked up in the firm where he was chalking up quotations and running errands. That was in 1870.

While still under 20 he was making money rapidly. Before another ten years had passed he had made a fortune. From that time to the present he has been in the spotlight.

His practice was to leap into a stock exchange battle with a roar and a whoop, to advertise his intentions to make the battle a personal scrap with other financiers who keep a delighted public informed of the progress with full-page letters in the newspapers.

At 30, he combined literature with gambling on the stock exchange. His first book was The Krank published in 1887.

Only four copies of thisnewfpyem Only four copies of this second work were published. The History of the Republican Party, which appeared the next year. One of these, Lawson presented to President Harrison, another to Vice President Morton, a third given to the Library of Congress. The only remaining copy was retained by the author.

From that time on there was a continuous out-pouring of magazine articles, poems, political opinions and —above all—his letters and advertisements in the newspapers.

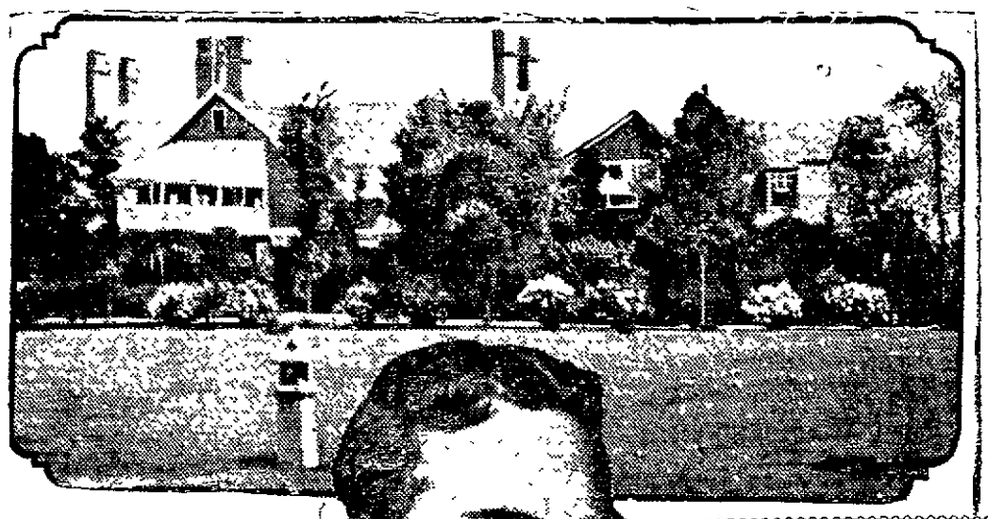
After several bitter feuds on the stock exchange, Lawson began his famous series of muck-raking articles, Frenzied Finance. He was the first to apply the craze for muckraking to the stock exchange. These articles appeared in Everybody's Magazine in 1904 and made the author a national figure with their savage personal attacks on prominent members of the New York and Boston stock exchanges.

There were followed by Lawson's full-length novel, Friday the Thirteenth, a romance of State Street built around that 1904 panic.

Lawson had a tremendous following among the general public as a result of these articles in which he appeared as a lone warrior battling single-handed against the might of Wall Street.

This prestige made possible some of his greatest coups. A newspaper ad that he would put a certain low stock at 60 in 60 days bought a flood of money from small investors to his support. The battle would be advertised. Daily, as the stock crept up, Lawson would issue bulletins in the newspaper. Finally, with the city in a frenzy of excitement, the stock would cross 60 and the editors would publish the story with big headlines.

Lawson, since the war, had not been active in the market. His latest plunge into the spotlight was his political venture when he blocked Secretary of War Weeks from reelection



to the United States Senate made possible the election of Senator David I Walsh

This political victory was won by a broken arm. Weeks, a former Boston financier of the firm of Hornblower and Weeks, and Lawson had little love for one another. Weeks' reelection to the United States senate was almost assured. Then Lawson entered the fight as an independent Republican. On a whirlwind speaking tour the Lawson automobile was wrecked. Lawson received a fractured arm and a bad shaking up.

Despite his injuries and bandages, Lawson stuck to his campaign Sympathy and admiration for his gameness gave him enough Republican votes to defeat Weeks and elect Walsh.

TOM LAWSON, ABOVE: DREAMWOLD, HIS ESTATE ON THE SOUTH SHORE.

N. Y. GIANTS WIN WORLDS SERIES

National Team World Champions Second Time After Four Consecutive Victories.

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—The New York Giants once more are world champions. They reached that pinnacle for the second consecutive year in a rarious uphill rush yesterday that flung the Yankees to defeat, 5 to 3, and crushed a dignified pitcher, "Bullet Joe" Bush.

It was the second successive time that Yanks have bucked the Giants in a worlds series and failed. This year they went down ingloriously without capturing one of the five games that comprise the battle. The best the Yanks could do was to tie the second game.

In the annals of the game only two clubs ever triumphed in a world series in such a decisive fashion. In 1907 the Chicago Nationals won four straight victories over the Detroit Americans after fighting a twelve inning first game tie at 3-3 runs. Seven years later the Boston Braves surprised the fans by wrecking Connie Mack's superb Athletes four games in a row.

Nehf pitched and Snyder caught for the Giants yesterday and Bush pitched and Schang caught for the Yankees. At the first of the eighth inning the score stood two all, with the Yanks enjoying the prospect of victory. However, the Giants rallied in the last two innings and made the scores which won the game and the series.

A special feature of the World's Series was the pitching of Scott Friday, the only game in which the Yanks did not score a run. Scott was a "has been" pitcher from Alabama, and McGraw, on a chance let him pitch this game.

The scores for the series were: Wednesday, 3 to 2; Thursday, 3 to 3; Friday, 3 to 0; Saturday, 4 to 3; and yesterday, 5 to 3.

Council Meets Tonight.

The regular meeting of the city council will be held at 7 o'clock tonight in the circuit court room of the city hall.

RAID BIG STILLS ON STRAIGHT CREEK

Five Men Arrested Running 30-Gallon and 40-Gallon Stills, Taken To Pineville.

Two stills were captured and five men arrested on Straight Creek waters, five miles east of Kettle Island, Friday. Prohibition agents from Pineville made the raids and the arrests.

Gilbert Brummett and his son, Jake Brummett, and Cole Brock, were caught running a 30-gallon coal oil tank still on Stony Fork, near the mouth of Straight Creek. The other, a 40-gallon copper still on Big Run Creek, belonged to Elihu Saylor and his son, Sim Saylor. Elihu Saylor had a bottle of whisky in his pocket and a bushel of corn malt in his house. Sim Saylor had whisky in his house.

The men were brought to Pineville and given preliminary trial Saturday in Judge J. C. Rollins' court. The two Brummett men pleaded guilty and were bound over to the Federal court at London in November. Cole Brock also was bound over to the London court Elihu Saylor gave bond for $2000, and his trial was set for October 26. Sim Saylor's case is still pending. Both the stills were destroyed.

M. H. S. LOSES FOOTBALL GAME TO HARLAN 13 TO 12

Middlesboro lost the football game to Harlan Saturday by a score of 13 to 12. A large delegation went from here to Harlan to witness the game and it was said that Middlesboro had a better representation than Harlan there.

Ben Vanbeber, Middlesboro star halfback, hurt his knee in the game so that it is feared he may be out for a week or so. Homer Griffith and Henry Sewell made the two touchdowns. Failure to kick goal either time lost the game.

The lineup follows:

Middlesboro		Harlan
Sewell	end	T. Lyons
McGiboney	end	Bush
S. Marion	guard	Carroll
Friar	guard	Alexander
Wardurup	tackle	Boggs
Lillingsley	tackle	Howard
Gibson	center	Hopkins
Griffith	quarterback	Stansbury
Ginsburg	fullback	Skidmore
Vanbeber	halfback	E. Lyons
C. Marion (Faulconer	halfback	Ward

CHRISTIAN CHURCH REVIVAL BEGINS

409 Attend Sunday School Rally Day Yesteday—Evangelist in Charge of Adults.

A big Rally Day was held at the Sunday School hour of the Christian Church yesterday. The goal of 400 set for the day was exceeded by nine when the entire roll was taken. This Sunday School has almost tripled itself in the last year H. R. Chandler is the superintendent. Honors for securing the largest number of pledges to attend the rally day were awarded to Ruth Lee and Lillie May Yoakum in the intermediate department and to Eloise Reeves and Dorothy Caskey in the primary department. Mrs. John Chesney's class won the banner. State Evangelist W. J. Clarke was present and had charge of the adult department.

The revival meetings of this church began Sunday night. The song evangelist, Miss Edith Elliott of Sulphur, Ky., led the music and sang a beautiful solo Mr. Clarke chose for his first sermon, "The Dimensions of God's Love." His text was John 3:16, and, selecting the four key words, he painted a word picture of the depth, breadth, height and length of God's love, demonstrating his ability as a preacher of the Word.

Revival services will begin every evening at 7:30 o'clock and a cordial invitation is extended to the general public to attend The sermon subject tonight is "Authority in Religion."

Mr. Clarke was born in New Zealand, and is Scotch-Irish. He received his ministerial training in Transylvania College. He has spent more than 20 years in pulpit and religious educational work in this country. He has served under the American Christian Missionary Society among the churches in nearly all of the states and provinces of North America.

FORMER CONVICT ARRESTED FOR STEALING ASHER'S MULE

Ed Green, who returned Tuesday from serving a term in the penitentiary for forgery, was arrested Saturday in Page for stealing a mule from Nat Asher of Pineville. He admitted taking the mule and is being held in the Pineville jail. If Green is sent back to the penitentiary for this offense it will make his third term there.

The missing mule was reported from Pineville Thursday. On Thursday, too, Green came into Middlesboro from the mountain and got Rufus Fry to drive him to Page. When he got there he refused to pay Fry. The latter reported the matter to local officers, saying that Green had told him of taking a mule. Officers here communicated with the sheriff's office at Pineville with the result that Green was taken to Page. He told the sheriff that he turned the mule loose on top of the mountain above Sterling.

CLEAN UP OF CITY STREETS STARTED

Man With Wagon To Gather Up Refuse—Prisoners To Work Downtown Streets.

A prisoner, with wagon and team, is being put on the streets today to work this week gathering up refuse and garbage from the streets and alleys of the town. A crew of other prisoners is to be kept on the down town streets regularly now, too, to prevent their getting in the bad condition in which they were last week.

Mayor Keeney and Chief Ball both said this morning that they were going to try to keep the streets in a clean and healthful condition in the future. Chief Ball said that he did not think it safe to put some prisoners out on city work, especially since the two escaped last month. However, he said, there were usually enough prisoners who could be trusted, who he intended should work out their jail sentences in this manner.

New Billiard Room Manager Comes.

G. F. McMurchy, formerly of Springfield, will arrive this week to make his home in Middlesboro. He will have charge of the billiard room in the new Cumberland Hotel and is coming to attend to fitting it up. His family will remain in Springfield until spring and then join him here.

LIVELY KIWANIS LUNCHEON TODAY FOR J. GODDARD

Singer Gives Two Humorous Songs For Kiwanians—Judge Bosworth Urges Registration To Vote On Road Bonds.

WARREN P. RASH CHAIRMAN SPECIAL MEETING TODAY

The liveliest Kiwanis Club luncheon in months was held today in honor of James Goddard, who is to give a concert at the Manring Theatre tonight. The luncheon was held today instead of Thursday in special courtesy to Mr. Goddard. There were sixty present. Warren P. Rash was chairman of meeting Attendance prize, drawn by Mr. Goddard, was given by Dr. J. A. Gray. The silent boost, leather key ring cases, was given by the Citizens Bank and Trust Company.

Judge J. F. Bosworth, called on for a report on road conditions, said that he had talked this morning to James Boggs, state road commissioner, and to Hugh Asher of Pineville, member of the state road commission, and that they had assured him that the East End streets would be scarified within the next few days, as soon as the Cumberland Gap road was finished.

Judge Bosworth also made an appeal to the club to get behind and boost the $400,000 road bond issue which is to be voted on at the November election He showed its great importance to the business of Middlesboro and urged that the Kiwanians take action to get people to register on the remaining registration day, Saturday, so that they can vote on the road bond issue. Only about 20 per cent have registered so far. He said that, unless the towns voted, the country vote would defeat the bond issue. The club endorsed this idea and a committee to stir up voters to register and vote for the bond issue was appointed as follows: Judge J. E. Evans, E. P. Nicholson, H. C. Chappell, R. L. Maddox and Dr. Jacob Schultz.

An enjoyable feature of the program were two songs by Mr. Goddard, the convention's favorites, "Lucky Jim" and "Walk Into Jerusalem Just Like John." He was accompanied by his pianist, Frank Mannheimer. At the conclusion of the meeting the following were appointed to sell tickets this afternoon for the concert tonight: Hugh Allen, S. M. Reams, Guy Glover, J. W. Cunningham, T. C. Zimmerman, F. R. Whalin, A. M. Kinnaird, H. H. Overton, C. G. Smyth and W. C. Stair.

Kaiser Declares Self Happiest Man in World As Wedding Approaches

By Associated Press

DOORNE, Oct. 9.—The bride of former Emperor William, Princess of Reuch, will assume the title, "Queen Wilhelmina of Prussia," according to an announcement today during the preliminary reception to the bride and groom at the castle here. The former Kaiser, attired in his favorite uniform of admiral, becast with glittering medals, said he would "soon be the happiest man in the world." The princess appeared equally happy. The marriage ceremony will be November 5.

PLAN NEW HOTEL AT MAMMOTH CAVE

Structure At Entrance of Cave Would Have 100 Rooms—Elevator Down From Lobby.

By Associated Press

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 9.—Tentative plans were announced here today for a new hotel at Mammoth Cave, nationally known as a natural wonder, with 100 rooms. The structure will be erected over a portion of the cave, which it has been found does not belong to the owners of the present hotel and at the entrance to the cave. Elevators are planned to drop from the lobby of the new structure to the cave entrance.

ENGLAND CONFIRMS U. S. LIQUOR ORDER

British Foreign Office Says Had Perfect Right To Take Any Action.

By Associated Press

LONDON, Oct. 9.—Prohibition of liquor on vessels within American waters will cause no international complications, according to the British foreign office today. They said the United States had a perfect right to take any action it saw fit.

Police Court News.

W. J. Poore was fined $9.25 in police court Saturday for disorderly conduct. Fines this morning were: Ed Manis, disorderly conduct, $14.25; Carlos Cantrell, drunkenness, $14.25; Lloyd Tinsley, drunkenness, $14.25; Bessie Gibson of Harlan, vagrancy, thirty days; Mat Watson, disorderly conduct, $14.25; J. W. Brimm, drunkenness, $14.25; William Tinsley, drunkenness, $14.25.

C. H. Rhodes of Huntington, W. Va., is here today on business. Mr. Rhodes will be here permanently after November 1, connected with the Log Mountain Coal Company.

Middlesboro Divorce Suits.

The following suits have been filed for divorce, in Bell Circuit Court: William Fred Senter vs. Reby Senter, Middlesboro; charge abandonment. Nannie Bussell vs. Aaron Bussell, Middlesboro; charge, cruelty and inhuman treatment. Opie Barnett vs. Sarah Barnett, Middlesboro; charge, abandonment.

FATHER DROWNS 3 CHILDREN IN BATHTUB, SHOOTS SELF

By Associated Press.

ROCHESTER, Oct. 9.—Despondent over his inability to get employment, William Wheeler drowned his three young children in a bathtub and shot and killed himself at his home here yesterday. Mrs. Wheeler discovered the bodies when she returned from church. He left a note saying he did not want the children to become a burden on his wife.

NOTICE, KIWANIANS.

Every member of the Kiwanis Club who sold tickets for the concert tonight must make settlement at the ticket window tonight and bring cash or check for amount of tickets sold.

CHAS. G. SMYTH, Treasurer.

SPENS REQUESTS MORE EFFICIENCY IN HANDLING COAL

Says Current Production Only Slightly More Than Consumption—Asks Cars Be Loaded To Capacity.

WARNING ISSUED TO ALL OPERATORS TODAY.

By Associated Press

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—A request that the coal industry take steps to increase its efficiency in handling coal was coupled by Federal Fuel Distributor Spens today with a warning that unless such voluntary measures be taken, the government might have to reestablish the control of transportation to bring about desired ends. Spens said the current coal production is only negligibly exceeding the consumption and added that producers should load all cars to capacity, not to make warehouses of coal cars only to fill orders on hand.

STATE VENEREAL CLINIC DOCTOR IN CITY TODAY

Dr. George Hays from Louisville, in charge of the recently reestablished venereal clinic in Middlesboro and Pineville, is in Middlesboro today. He is arranging to start clinic work in the city hall room formerly occupied by the Bell County Health Department.

CONSTITUTIONALITY OF FEDERAL MATERNITY LAW TO BE TEST

By Associated Press

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—Massachusetts' request for permission to test the constitutionality of the Federal maternity law was granted today by the Supreme Court and the process ordered returned next January.

MAN FINDS SUPPER NOT READY, SLAYS HIS FATHER WITH AXE

By Associated Press

CHICAGO, Oct. 9.—Because he found no supper in the house last night, Relmuth Klockzin, 38, slew his father, William, 77, with an axe, according to a confession attributed to him today by the police.

Dr. Gray To Speak in LaFollette.

Dr. and Mrs. Gray will leave tomorrow morning for Lafollette where Dr. Gray will address the Kiwanis Club. They will be accompanied by Mrs. H. H. Sprague, Miss Dorothy Sprague, and Mrs. John F. Surmann.

FORMER STATE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR HEAD NEAR DEATH

By Associated Press

RICHMOND, Oct. 9.—Robert R. Burnam, Sr., cashier of the Madison National Bank, is at the point of death at his home here. Physicians say apoplexy is the cause. Mr. Burnam is Past Grand Commander of the Knights Templar of Kentucky. He is one of Richmond's most prominent business men.

ARREST YOUTH IN DOUBLE MURDER

Preacher and Choir Leader's Slaying May Have Been Result of Mistaken Identity.

By Associated Press

NEW BRUNSWICK, Oct. 9.—Clifford Hayes, nineteen-year-old admirer of Pearl Bahmer, who found the bodies of Rev. Edward Hall and Mrs. Eleanor Mills, choir singer, was arrested today formally charged with murder. Raymond Scheiner,, who was with the Bahmer girl when the bodies were found, is held as a material witness Officers say Scheiner signed a statement accusing Hayes of the crime. The statement says the double slaying was the result of mistaken identity. Scheiner's statement said he had gone out with Hayes on the night of the murders, trailing the man who accompanied the Bahmer girl. Seeing the couple beneath the tree, he said, Hayes opened fire.

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Middlesboro Daily News

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A THOUGHT

He made the stars also.—Genesis 1:16.

Not in the west is Thine appearance ended,
Neither from dark shall Thy renewal be,
Lo, for the firmament in spaces splendid
Lighteth her beacon fires for Thee;
Hohis them and hides and drowns them afar,
Showeth, O Love, Thy multitude of lovers,
Souls that shall know Thee and the saints that are.

A BAND FOR MIDDLESBORO

When plans were initiated for the Harvest Festival here, the merchants generally felt that a band of some kind would be a distinct help if not a necessity in entertaining the guests. A committee was appointed to try and get one and, on investigation, it was found that the best that could be done was to bring the LaFollette Band here at a cost of $250 for the two days. The finance committee of the festival, then, said that, as every thing was on a comparatively small scale this year, they did not think they could afford the band. The idea was abandoned and but for the All-Star Entertainers happening along there would have been no music of any kind.

These facts set us to wondering, not how we could get out-of-town bands more easily, but why we can not develop a band of our own. There formerly was a band here and there is certainly enough musical talent in Middlesboro for one. Such a band might be sponsored, if not by the city, by some civic or fraternal organization. It would be self-supporting after it was started because there is always a demand for a good band. Its members would not need to depend on Middlesboro because they would have plenty of opportunities to play in other towns of this section, as the nearest band here is the LaFollette Band and, as its members are all business men, it does not fill many out-of-town engagements.

Practically all that would be needed to organize a band is for some interested person to take the matter in hand and get one up. With an able director and with some one to keep enthusiasm at high enough pitch for the members to want to come to practice and to be interested in their work, a good Middlesboro band could be started. In this way, then, we would not need to pay for out of town music but would keep the money in town.

GONE FOREVER

Enough gasoline to run a Ford car 1,440,000,000 miles is wasted each evaporation in storage tanks. So announce Johns-Manville engineers, who are working with the United States Bureau of Mines.

It seems like a big waste. It is.

But America is a land of waste. The old saying, that the food we throw into our garbage pails would feed Europe, is not far from correct.

However, like other people, most of us are reasonably economical. We turn the carpet to distribute bleaching by the sunlight instead of letting the fading concentrate on one end. We make the remains of the roast into hash. We mend and patch. And, too, most of us save an atticful of stuff that might come in handy — but never does.

The big waste in Ameica cannot be prevented by the people. The job is up to inventors and engineering experts.

A ton of coal leaves the mine with 29,000,000 British thermal (heat) units locked up in it. But only 1,014,000 of these heat units are actually converted into mechanical energy. The rest is wasted, lost in transit, up the chimney or carried away by the ashman.

You could fry an egg in a twinkling by holding the spider over the top of the average chimney. No one has ever been able to figure out how to save that wasted heat. Eventually some one will. The solution may be putting a hot water tank a few inches above the chimney top, or water pipes cross-wise within the chimney.

Slag in the steel industry used to be wasted, piled up in small mountains. Now it is ground up and used as a surfacing for bricks.

Time was, in the oil country, in the days of kerosene oil lamps, when men around refineries washed their overalls in tubs of gasoline and then they dumped the gas out. The fellows who invented gasoline engines and autoes stopped that sort of waste by finding a use for gasoline.

The profits of many big corporations today are largely in such economies as these.

More opportunities for bright minds in the stopping of waste than any other field.

Tom Sims Says

The skirt, long may it flap.

Any man can prove he was hshrd.

Any man can prove he has good sense by saying that you have.

Sometimes we think the bookworm is kin to the hookworm.

Kansas City has a Tiffany Coal Company, and we can prove it.

A London doctor says our girls work too much. Our experience is they work too many.

If you want a man to growl at you treat him like a dog.

Turkey is having her day. After Turkey day comes Turkey hash.

You can't uplift a man by sitting down on him.

Our new tariff is said to be an elastic tariff. It has to be to cover a multitude of sins.

The man who desn't know good manners frequently gets in the soup while eating it.

This winter's coal shortage reminds us of the saying, Many are cold, but few are frozen.

Men get intoxicated with love. That is why it is bootlegged.

The two principle causes of divorce are men and women.

Raisuli famous bandit has quit. It is understood competition in his line was too keen.

Truth is stranger than fiction. It doesn't come around as often.

Carpentier lost, says the judges, because he was hors de combat. The English for this is Fini La Guerre.

About the hardest thing to cure is injured feelings.

A woman paid a taxi bill with 42,000 pennies. Her children can certainly save pennies.

Every man knows he will accidentally mail a letter in a trash can before he dies.

New airplane has a radio set so that friends can be notified when it plans to drop in on them.

Since oysters came back nine million pieces of shell have been mistaken for pearls.

THE REFEREE

BY ALBERT APPLE.

Nix

Bankers, 10,000 of them, at their convention in New York heard pleas for cancellation of debts owed to us by Europe. Many were swept off their feet by the oratory. They join the forgive brigade.

Those debts represent money raised by selling Liberty Bonds. When the bonds come due, they must be redeemed—either by the European borrowers or American taxpayers.

Very easy, to give away other people's money. There was no talk at the bankers' convention, about banks furnishing funds to cancel Europe's indebtedness to us, or of forgiving the private debts owed to some banks by Europe.

Laws

President Harding, says the New York Journal of Commerce, plans so that the nation will be given a year's freedom from congressional legislation.

A vacation in law making would be a good thing. Fewer new laws, more attention to enforcement of old ones, should be the program. Americans have a national mania for making rules and regulations. Most problems will solve themselves if left alone. Usually, by the time a law is put thru it is no longer needed.

Unusual

Lonie Flores, that Coney Island child born with 12 teeth, attracts attention merely because he is an exception. Just as much attention as would go to a child born with no teeth if 12 teeth at birth were the rule.

Human existence is rather monotonous, decidedly mechanical. And oh how the people delight in an exception, like Lonie Flores, that bursts the chains that bind us.

Mankind is in eternal revolt against its chairs. That is why a cure-all easily gets an audience, no matter how ridiculous.

Work

Joe Block, 22, son of the president of the Inland Steel Co., goes to work in a puddlers' gang in a steel mill. He is learning the business from the ground floor up.

Lads like Joe will be running the country 20 years from now, when their hair is greying. The boys who have it handed to them on a platter are apt to wind up in the scandal news. The man who hasn't learned to work with his hands goes through life without a balance wheel.

Opportunity

Young Joe Block, beginning at the bottom of the ladder as a puddler in his father's steel mill, gets 35 cents an hour. So do the others in the work-gang.

You have heard that this is a land of equal opportunity. However, you know that Joe Block will not remain long with the puddlers, you also know that many of the puddlers he now toils with will never be able to get better jobs. Some of them will, for ability seek and find its own level.

Success is 90 per cent ability. 10 per cent influence. Or maybe the figures should be reversed. Select your associates cautiously. A friend with influence is worth a dozen without.

Travel

So far this year, about 290,000 people have left the country from Atlantic seaports. It is a fourth less than a year ago.

Arrival at the same ports, from abroad, total around 270,000, or 205,000 fewer than a year ago.

Several thousand reasons for this, including immigration restrictions and emptier pocketbookt.

Our imports and exports of humanity this year just about balance.

Mother Instinct Is Held Murder Cause

Helen Lange, called unwitting "third party," and (inset) Henry Wilkens, on trial charged with killing her sister.

San Francisco, Oct. 6.—Is the demure, utterly innocent maiden more dangerous as a love thief than the brazen vampire type?

Psychologists of the University of California are giving much study to this question, as a result of the amazing case of Helen Lange, probably the most unusual other woman ever injected into any human triangle theory brought forth in a murder mystery.

Helen Lange has every attraction and virtue of the strictly brought up girl from the old country. She was never allowed to keep company with youths in Germany; never went to a party, had never been kissed—and yet, according to her own admissions, say San Francisco authorities, she became unwittingly the other woman in her own sister's home.

More tragic still—her sister was murdered, and the prosecutors seek to prove Helen was the motive.

Helen's sister, Mrs. Henry Wilkens, was shot and killed by highwaymen when the Wilkens automobile was held up. Wilkins lost $300.

Later, police declare, a man arrested in connection with the robbery charged that his brother told him that Wilkens arranged for the holdup.

Wilkens is now on trial in a case paralleling the famous ragged stranger case in Chicago. Helen Lange figures as one of the state's most important witnesses.

She is absolutely unaware that she might be the cause of a murder — providing, of course the prosecution's theory of the whole case is correct, declare some of the university professors who have watched her. This girl could not realize such a condition, and she wouldn't believe it if she could.

It is an obvious instance of a man's appeal to a girl's motherly instinct is the way others explain it. She had trained for the care of children, was an ideal type mother.

The man went to her with his troubles. Possibly he complained of being mistreated and misunderstood by his wife, arousing the girl's maternal instinct and sympathy. Such a type of girl would never realize that she might be playing a most dangerous role.

The girl's story, according to the prosecutor's office, reports both fwy prosecutor's office supports both of these theories.

Until her sister faced her with the charges, she had not realized that her sympathies had put her in the light of stealing her sister's husband. When she did, Helen packed her trunk to leave.

This, District Attorney Brady contends arouse in Wilkins the desire to be ridded of his wife that he might win her sister.

Meantime, Helen Lange, unaware of the attention she has attracted and the dramatic role she has been cast to play by state's attorneys, sews clothes for an orphan asylum and discusses her plans to become a children's nurse.

EVERETT TRUE — BY CONDO

COME UP IN FRONT HERE, I WANT TO DISCUSS THE SUBJECT OF WINDOW DISPLAY WITH YOU!
LOOK AT THESE CANNED GOODS AND BREAKFAST FOODS! THEY'VE BEEN ON DISPLAY SO LONG YOU CAN HARDLY READ THE NAMES! WHERE THE SUN HASN'T FADED THEM OUT, THE FLIES HAVE FINISHED THE JOB! AND YOU BELLYACHE ABOUT "POOR TRADE"—
GET A HEADACHE ONCE IN A WHILE !!!

KENTUCKIAN UNDER DEATH SENTENCE FILES APPEAL

By Associated Press

MINEOLA, Oct. 7.—William M. Creasy, Fort Thomas, Ky., convicted Tuesday of the murder of Edith Lavoy, his former fiancee and sentenced to death in the electric chair in Sing Sing during the week of November 6, has filed notice of appeal. Shortly after the sentence was pronounced, Creasy, in charge of seven officers, started for the prison death house in an automobile.

Gossiping is an indoor sport that develops the jaw.

It is perfectly proper to act foolish if you do it wisely.

About the only difference between the girl of 1900 and the girl of 1922 is 22 years.

A turtle's heart will beat for two or three days after the rest of the animal has been made into soup.

A vessel drawing 10 feet rises two inches in passing from fresh water to salt.

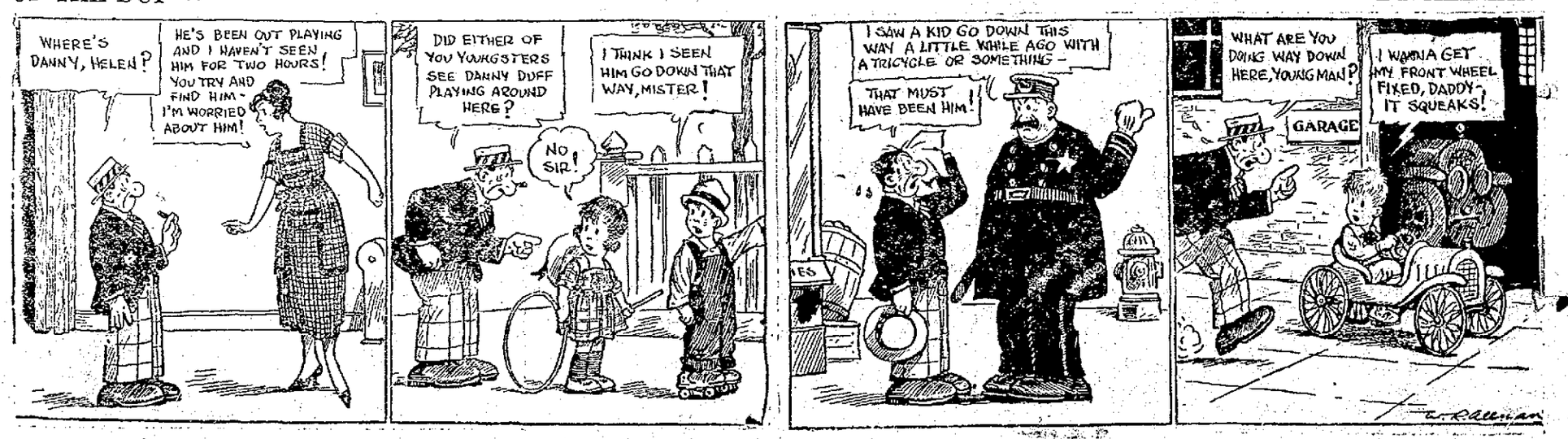
Spanish girls who make the famous fans of Valcenia are paid about 35 cents a day.

A fool and his honey are soon divorced.

Practice makes bad habits perfectly bad.

HOLD 'ER NEWT SHES AREARIN'
SEEMS FUNNY THE MARSHAL OF THIS TOWN CANT GET UP ENOUGH GUMPTION TO QUELL THESE BEAN BLOWERS
YOU SAY OTEY IS UP IN THE AIR?
NO-NO-HES STILL MOANIN ABOUT THAT DRESS MAKER AFFAIR!
STANLEY
NEA
AUNT SARAH PEABODY CALLS MARSHAL OTEY WALKERS ATTENTION TO THE WAVE OF LAWLESSNESS THATS SWEEPING OVER THE TOWN.

DOINGS OF THE DUFFS — DANNY'S LOST—AND FOUND — BY ALLMAN


WHERE'S DANNY, HELEN?
HE'S BEEN OUT PLAYING AND I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM FOR TWO HOURS! YOU TRY AND FIND HIM - I'M WORRIED ABOUT HIM!
DID EITHER OF YOU YOUNGSTERS SEE DANNY DUFF PLAYING AROUND HERE?
NO SIR!
I THINK I SEEN HIM GO DOWN THAT WAY, MISTER!
I SAW A KID GO DOWN THIS WAY A LITTLE WHILE AGO WITH A TRICYCLE OR SOMETHING —
THAT MUST HAVE BEEN HIM!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING WAY DOWN HERE, YOUNG MAN?
GARAGE
I WANNA GET MY FRONT WHEEL FIXED, DADDY- IT SQUEAKS!

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Society

By Henrietta Gordon, Phone 63.

The End of Summer.

It is not autumn yet—the summer stays;
I see her skirts a-flutter through the hedge,
I hear her laughing at the river's edge.
These sunny, blowing, clear, lovely days,
It is not autumn yet, but I have seen
A flock of birds that circled down the sky,—
The south hills saw the last ones hurry by—
Why should they go while yet the grass is green!
The lane is plumed with banks of goldenrod,
The woodbine leaves are turning scarlet, too,
And everywhere the purple asters nod;
The summer must be nearly through—
Yet I can sit here, peaceful in the sun
And dream it as only just begun.

Miss Helen Salmon Marries Bruce Price

Miss Helen Salmon and Bruce Price were married Wednesday evening at Cumberland Gap by Squire Brooks The wedding came as a surprise to their friends and parents. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs Bird Salmon and the bridegroom the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Price.

The couple will leave tomorrow for a short trip to Bristol and Nashville. They will be at home in Middlesboro in about a week

Beach-Sentz Wedding At Early Mass Today

Miss Gergia Ruth Sentz and Leslie L Beach were married at 7:30 o'clock this morning at Early Mass at the St. Julian Catholic church, the Rev. Father William officiating. About fifty guests were present.

Mr. Beach is a former Middlesboro resident and is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Beach. The bride is the daughter of George W. Sentz of Hamilton, Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs Beach will leave this afternoon for Kember, Ky., where they will make their home, and where Mr. Beach is employed with the Black Mountain Coal Co.

Woman's Club Reception Today

The Woman's Club is holding a reception this afternoon in the ballroom of the Booneway Inn for the old and new members of the club. A musical program was planned and Mrs D. G Hinks, president of the club, is to outline the work which they intend to keep up this year. Those in the receiving line were the club officers: President, Mrs D. G. Hinks; first vice-president, Mrs. J. T. Alderson; second vice-president, Mrs. H. H. Saunders; secretary, Mrs Hugh Allen; recording secretary, Mrs. John Miller; treasurer, Mrs. S. H. Fulkerson, auditor, Mrs. R. K. Judy; and the former presidents. Mrs E S Helburn, Mrs. A. A. Arthur, Mrs. J. T. Alderson and Mrs. Ray Moss.

Dinner Guests in Pineville

The following persons were dinner guests of Mr and Mrs. Hill Woodson in Pineville yesterday: Mr. and Mrs J C. Scales, Mr. and Mrs. C. O Brown and children, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Burnett and children, Mrs Harry Batts, Miss Annette Scott, Miss Elizabeth Scott and J. C. Dotson.

Miss Earle Buchanan Knoxville Visitor

Miss Earle Buchanan attended the Maryville vs. U. of T. football game Saturday at Knoxville where Maryville took the score 21 to 0. While in Knoxville Miss Buchanan was the guest of Miss Theo Carney. Both Miss Buchanan and Miss Carney are former students of Maryville College.

Jack Joyeux Has Birthday Dinner

Jack Joyeux was host Friday to a "stag dinner" in honor of his ninth birthday, at the home of his mother, Mrs Carolyn Joyeux, on Edgewood Road. The guests were Jack Miller and Wallace Douglass. A large birthday cake with nine candles on it was a feature of the dinner. Games of various kinds later furnished diversion.

Purely Personal

City subscribers who do not receive their copies of the Daily News may phone the Daily News office between the hours of 5:30 p. m. and 6:30 p. m. and one will be sent out to them.

Lee Campbell has arrived in Annapolis according to a short letter received by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Campbell. He visited in Baltimore on his way to school.

Miss Eva Overton spent Sunday in Ewing.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. May of Pineville were visiting in Middlesboro yesterday.

W. D. Minton, secretary of the Lee County Fair Association, was among the out-of-town visitors attending the Harvest Festival Saturday.

Mrs. R. L. Prater and Mrs. J. C. Nuckols were visitors from Pineville Saturday.

Mrs. C. C. Marcum of Ewing, Va., was visiting here Saturday.

Mrs. Annie Talbott of Bardstown is visiting her son, Mr. G. H. Talbott and family.

J. H. Stewart of Cincinnati is in Middlesboro today.

Paul Nuckols of Pineville was in Middlesboro yesterday.

Mrs. G. C. Pittman returned to Corbin yesterday after a week's visit with Miss Mable Salmon.

Herman Parker and Charles Bingham of Barbourville spent the week end in Middlesboro.

Bill Lecte of Pineville visited in Middlesboro yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Parker of Barbourville spent the day visiting here yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Scott of Jellico and Ralph and Fred Quintrell of Knoxville motored from Jellico to spend the week end here with H. J. Scott and family.

Miss Ruth Moore of Harrogate was the guest of Miss Henrietta Gordon yesterday.

Mr and Mrs J. N. Gordon and little daughter of Kitts spent the week end in Middlesboro.

Stanley Berry and Fred Moomau motored to Pineville yesterday.

Miss Reba Hendrickson of Pineville and Bob Malcolm of Harrogate were visitors in Middlesboro yesterday.

Owen Hendron of Harrogate was a Middlesboro visitor yesterday

Ed. Hurst, who is now employed in Knoxville, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Arthur Hurst, in this city.

Miss Jess Buchanan, Miss Helen Forrester of Harlan, Miss Della Richards, Hugh Richardson, H. C. Hodge and Julian Erwin drove to Pineville yesterday

Miss Henrietta Gordon, Miss Frances Fitzpatrick, Miss Ruth Moore, R. L Maddox and Thad Fitzpatrick motored to Harrogate yesterday.

Loyd Sawyers, who has been visiting in Bristol and Knoxville, was here for the week end, en route to Lynch.

Miss Bernice Vaughn is visiting friends in Williamsburg this week.

Mrs Garrett and daughter Beatrice of Harrogate spent Sunday here.

Miss Carrie Paschal of Knoxville is the guest of Mr. and Mrs L. D. Hill

PINEVILLE NEWS

Hugh Crozier of Frankfort, assistant engineer of construction bureau, and Steve Watkins of the Pineville corps of engineers, made a trip of inspection over the roads last week, driving from Frankfort as far as Middlesboro and Cumberland Gap. They were in Pineville Wednesday and Thursday and returned to Frankfort Friday.

Lieut. H. B. Gregory of Springfield, Ky., is the guest of his sister, Mrs E. D. Woodson.

Miss Lida Robertson of Mobile, who has spent the summer months with the Rev and Mrs, L C Kelly, has returned home.

Mrs. C. T. Cleland of Middlesboro was the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. D. Woodson, Friday.

A. H. Maritiens of Harlan was in Pineville Friday on his way to Knoxville.

Miss Kathryn Wright and Miss Lucretia Garfield of the Pine Mountain Settlement School, who have been in Pineville several days reorganizing the Girl Scouts, left Friday afternoon

Judge J. S. Bingham was in Richmond Saturday.

The Rev. L. C. Kelly and Irg J. Porter have returned from Nashville where they attended the meeting of the Baptist Sunday School board.

S. W. Daniels of Puckett's Creek was in Pineville Friday on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Wilson are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little son, Thomas Jr.

Coach Peterson and Coach Henderson went to Danville Friday night to attend the Centre-Mississippi football game.

Miss Mary Heath left today for a visit with relatives at Mt. Sterling.

Tom Moore of Barbourville was a guest of friends in Pineville Friday.

T. D. Newland of Stanford has arrived in Pineville to make his home with his daughter, Mrs. L. C. Kelly.

W. F. Durham, former clerk at the Continental Hotel, has accepted a position with a Louisville firm and will be succeeded by J. D. Shouse of Pineville.

R. T. Hopkins of Middlesboro was in Pineville Friday.

MYSTERY TOWER MAN IS HELD IN SLAYING

IN MURDER MYSTERY: ABOVE, THE SECLUDED TOWER HOUSE, MRS CURRAN WHO WAS WOUNDED TRYING TO SAVE HER HUSBAND (BELOW). LOWER LEFT, J. S TIGHE, HELD FOR THE SHOOTING.

By Harry B. Hunt

Washington, Oct. 9—Intricate plots of melodramatic fiction are paralled by this strange setting for the Curran-Tighe murder mystery, which is puzzling Washington.

A secluded tower house, 20 feet square, four stories high, its upper floor of glass peeping out of a dense woods, and around the citadel a barbed wire fence 20 feet high

Why was Joseph S. Tighe living in this strange tower?

Police have probed deeply into the past life of Tighe, former world traveler, and said to have been attached to the Japanese ambassy, but all the trails have been blind.

Tighe in jail awaiting action of the grand jury, refuses to discuss the killing or his freak home.

James C. Curran, government employe, living next door to Tighe, was killed by a bullet piercing his heart. Mr Tighe, says Curran, in a fit of temper over an attack by the Curran's Airedale dog, came from his fenced-citadel and opened fire on her husband with a revolver. Mrs. Curran threw herself in between and was herself seriously wounded in a vain attempt to save her husband's life.

Tighe's aged mother, 75 years old, has locked her lips as tightly as her son. She lived with him in the tower nearest in a lonely wooded spot on Rock Creek Park, less than three miles from the Capitol.

Police had difficulty forcing their way through the 20foot fence, its barbed wire strung on iron posts set deeply in footings of concrete

The house was examined thoroughly, but to no avail. There is one room to each of the floors, each room is 20 feet square, eight feet high, and plainly furnished.

A deep well in the center of the ground floor, and beside it a bathtub. The second floor is a combined kitchen and dining room. The third floor is Mrs. Tighe's room. The fourth floor, a lookout room, where Tighe lived, worked and slept.

Neighbors say Tighe was an architect and built this strange home to demonstrate certain theories of foundation construction.

Police wonder if some other secret lies hidden in the shaft of the mysterious house.

Did the murdered Curran know the secret?

THE NUT BROTHERS (Ches and Wal)

Ohio bandit left part of his thumb in a door. Police are busy trying to match it

IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA

Here's Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Faded Hair.

That beautiful, even shade of dark, glossy hair can only be had by brewing a mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray or streaked, just an application or two of Sage and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundredfold.

Don't bother to prepare the mixture; you can get this famous old recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients at a small cost, all ready for use. It is called Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound. This can always be depended upon to bring back the natural color and lustre of your hair.

Everybody uses "Wyeth's" Sage and Sulphur Compound now because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied. You simply dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through the hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair has disappeared, and after another application it becomes beautifully dark and appears glossy and lustrous. This ready-to-use preparation is a delightful toilet requisite for those who desire dark hair and a youthful appearance. It is not intended for the cure, mitigation or prevention of disease.

Want Ads 2c A WORD

No Ad Accepted for Less Than 25c—Want Ads and Locals are Cash.
Saturdays FREE with Every Two to Six Issues.

Edward M. Gatliff of Williamsburg and Mrs. Laura B. Gunn of Middlesboro are Democratic Central Committeemen for the eleventh congressional district of Kentucky.

Fire stands third as a cause for accidental deaths in the United States.

Japan's population increased more than 100 per cent between 1848 and 1918.

Twelve Slain in Mexico—headline. Mexico is jealous over losing the trouble championship.

Fish that swim backwards near Red Bluff California, probably want to see where they have been.

One cause of trouble is fall is so pleasant we have to cuss other things besides the weather.

The sea off the Ladrone islands is 31,620 feet deep.

The United Sstate produces only .43 per cent of the world's fuel briquets.

"111" cigarettes

They are GOOD! 10¢

L. & N. R. R. CO.

This company will hire experienced railroad machinists, boiler makers, blacksmiths and car inspectors and give them work at rates prescribed by the United States Railroad Labor Board.

Make application to the following:

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NOTICE—If you are going to build or remodel, call Cowden, Home Builder. Estimates free. Old Phone 548 tf

In Christian art the goat is regarded as an emblem of impurity.

It doesn't matter, but Gallipoli, which the British have left, sounds like a race horse.

Many travelers declare the Arabs to be the handsomest people of the earth.

Eureka, Cal., claims the distinction of being the farthest western city on the mainland of the United States.

It is hard to remember to forget.

The Piedmont Hotel
A Friend to Everybody
AMERICAN AND EUROPEAN
Meal Tickets Sold Local People at Reasonable Rates.
R. B. Roberts, Owner & Prop.

Earl L. Camp, O. D.
Optical Specialist
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25 GIRLS
To work on power machines at Overall Factory. Apply
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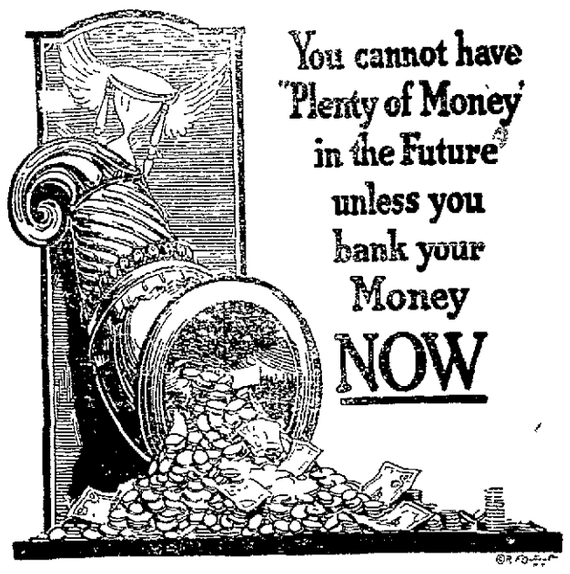
Baritone Virtuoso
In a repertoire of operatic gems and popular melodies.
75c and $1.50
AT THE BROWNIE
Kathleen McDonald in "The Woman's Side"
TOMORROW
BETTY COMPSON in "The Green Temptation"
MANRING THEATRE
"AISLES OF SMILES"



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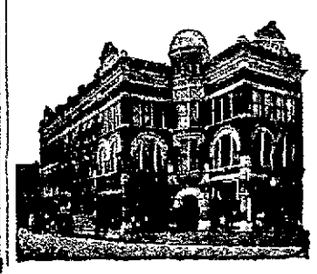
Begin now—Come in and open an account in our Bank, and make a practice of regularly adding to your balance.



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Europe Through an Editor's Eyes

By James M. Cox, Ex-Governor of Ohio

First Article: A Bird's Eye View of Europe

Regardless of what individual views may be with respect to international policies, there is a common desire to know more about the European situation. For this reason, consent was given to the request that I contribute a series of articles based upon the impressions which were developed from close contact with most of the continental countries.

Until this summer I knew no more about European affairs than those who read its history and what has been written about the present economic status. Our first article may have little interest for those who have been overseas. They are so vastly in the minority, however, that it may not be out of place to give some attention to those initiated in European travel.

From an agricultural viewpoint, Normandy is doubtless the most beautiful country in Europe. The diversity of crops, the pleasing, undulating character of the land, the well-kept villages and magnificent distances, make a picture that is lasting. On the continent, the fields have not been fenced. Cultivation of the soil is intensive and fence rows would make a considerable trespass upon fertile areas.

The fields stretch out from the highways in symmetrical proportions and we were fascinated with what we saw. The wheat was ripening, the oats carried the rich green so common in early spring, the alfalfa and clover were in bloom and as far as the eye could see, the poppy had added its incomparable touch. Whether the Normandy farmer has been moved to poetry by this beautiful flower we do not know. In some wheat fields it was as thick as the white-top which annoys the American farmer in hay-cutting time.

The chateau district of France is most attractive, but it will not make the same appeal to the farmer. Switzerland has delighted the sense of pilgrims for centuries. The great hills which break into the skyline carry the flora and the fauna of every climate in Europe. One sees the tilled areas at the base of the mountains; the hay fields come next and then the pasture land first for the cattle and lastly the goats which browse to the very limits of eternal snows. Bavaria too is beautiful.

Just north of Vienna lie thousands of acres as smooth as the western plains and as rich as the richest valleys. Much the same character of soil is found north of Dresden.

The most pleasing composite picture of country life is in England. In all parts of Europe save in the mountains, the population is so dense that tillable lands are veritable garden spots. The most appealing architecture is in France; the prettiest villages in Germany, although the Swiss chattels built in clusters in the mountain sides, adorned with flowers are a fascinating feature.

The quaintest city is Le Puy, lying in the region where Roman ruins are still to be seen. Its medieval character has been scarcely touched by modern life. It is off the beaten path of travel. It attracts mostly students in geology. Into a bowl, the rim of which is created by mountains, nature hard as to defy the whims of the has protuded vast columns of rock so seasons.

From a distance they look like the spires of a cathedral. Scientists contend that they are the cores of volcanoes. Intensive subterranean pressure evidently forced the lava much like the spray of a fountain. The hardening process left no chance for erosion. The rains and the frosts in the millions of years that have elapsed, have carried the soil into level and undulating areas, but the vast columns remain. On the very top of one, hundreds of feet in height, a cathedral has stood for centuries. La-Fayette was born near here and his chateau is still standing.

I think Paris is entitled to be called the most beautiful city in Europe. If grass grew in her parks as it does in Berlin and London there would be an added charm. The parks in the German and English capitals are much more attractive. The saddest spot in Vienna. There is evidence of the splendor and the artistic triumphs of days gone by, but the fountain springs of civilization are drying up.

Cathedrals are always of interest. In current history, the one at Rheims doubtless takes first place. The old cardinal who held mass during the bombardment says it will require forty years to repair the destruction of shell and shrapnel.

In making comparison, there are no two cathedrals alike. The one at Rouen is rich in history and architectural charm. The most wonderful modern edifice is found in Manila. In size, and in its contact with the early days of the Christian religion, St. Peters at Rome of course takes first place.

The art treasures in the Vatican are priceless. In the matter of preserving traditions, if not the most indisputable evidences of the infancy of Christianity, the Vatican as an institution is entitled to the gratitude of all Christians. This is not the observation of a Catholic, but of an Episcopalian whose forbears were of the Protestant faith for centuries.

Westminster Abbey which in spots is beginning to show signs of physical decay will always be a shrine for Episcopalians. Englishmen may live in the hop that their remains will be buried there. I doubt whether it would make appeal however to anyone else.

Not infrequently you will find some of the old churches that are a mixture of the Roman and Gothic types. When one considers that they were three hundred years in building the cathedral at Rouen, he will understand why developing periods left their impression.

In America one's conception of things is entirely modern. The skeptic might be disposed before going to Rome, to doubt the existence of Christ yet when he gets there he may get the impression that the birth of Christ was in a sense the beginning of the modern period. We look upon a house in America as more or less of a curiosity if it is a hundred years old. We were entertained at a country place near Vichy. The chateau was very attractive. We inquired whether it was old and the response was not old. It was built only a hundred and fifty years ago.

In passing through the parts of Southern France where you find evidences of Roman occupancy, at Clermont-Ferraud, for instance, which was built four hundred years before Christ we met an Irishman who said, Things were doing here when time was a pup.

The bird life in Europe is not comparable to that in America. On the continent you do not hear the song of the lark; the robin redbreast is missing and if the cardinal is there, I did not see him. The mountains were extremely disappointing in this respect.

Singularly, England, which lies farther to the north, has many more birds. In France, you will find the rink-necked pheasants and some quail precisely like our own. England has the grouse which nests in the moors, some pheasant and a partridge which in the middle west is called the Hungarian pheasant. It is about twice the size of a quail. It has never thrived in our country. It does well, however, in England.

When one sees the flowers of America and Europe, he is apt, if he knows nothing about the wondrous variety of bloom in the orient, and the tropics, to conclude that there is nothing new, at least in the growth of flowers, under the sun. The old trumpet vine is found from Brittany to Rome, and all through the Alps, Austria, Czechoslovakia, Germany and Holland.

The French, Germans, Dutch and English are great lovers of flowers. The salvia or scarlet sage is seen everywhere. The oleander is grown in pots in northermost parts of France and Germany, but after one gets in the regions of the Mediterranean, he finds it is a hardy as the rhododendron. The beauties of the hydrangea which we Americans have admired so much in its best development in the White mountains, are seen to their best advantage in northern Italy, as one leaves Milan and approaches the lake regions. The geranium, however, does better in Europe than in America.

The average of live stock is much higher in America. Continental Europe, for the mst part, has only mongrel types of cattle. In America we breed specifically for milk, butterfat or beef. In Europe, food, aside from milk, is not considered. The cows must pull the plow and make contributions in milk and butter. Holland of course, has beautiful herds of Holsteins. The Jersey and Guernsey Islands are yet the base of fine breeding in these types of cattle, but you don't see much of them on the continent.

The Norman family of horses is in vogue in the northern parts of the continent. Belgium, in some respect, has improved the breed. The suffolk horse of England is a refinement of the type. The saddle horses, are fair. No one would be interested in importing sheep to America except from England and Scotland.

The hardest struggle for human existence which we saw was in the Cevennes mountains, north of Avignon. To an outsider, the scenes here are pathetic, but the mountaineers, who know little or nothing of the outside world, seem perfectly content. Wheat fields wrapped around the mountain slopes look like mere strings of color. In many instances they are not over ten feet wide. In some sections there are no cattle. The goat supplies the milk and cheese, and the human food consists almost entirely of bread, and cheese, wine and a few potatoes. The grape will grow anywhere.

The most impressive governmental experiments now going on are in Ireland, Czechoslovakia, Albania and in Germany. These questions will be treated later. Stripped of Eastern Europe it is perfectly apparent that central Europe and western Europe must depend in goodly measure upon other parts of the world for a food supply. The average farmer has neither wheat nor oats nor rye to sell. Until Russia is rehabilitated, the demand from the western hemisphere will be tremendous, provided Europe has the means with which to buy.

The great staple is the potato. Without it some parts of Europe could scarcely have lived since the war. The doubt is now about its origin. Authorities have traced its history, and believe it is a native of the Chilean and Peruvian Andes. Since it is found, however, as far north as Colorado in wild form, the South American claims may not be well based. Sir Francis Drake introduced it into England in 1656, although Sir Walter Raleigh is said to have taken it with him a year earlier. When one remembers that Lewis and Clark, in their expedition in the northwest, found the Indians cultivating watermelons, he inclines to the belief that food staples were originally pretty well scattered over the face of the earth.

These matters of European life may hold some interest, but they deserve no place in the treatment of the more abstract subject matters dealing with government, war, peace and economics, that come later.

U. S. Gamblers In Marks To Lose Billions

By Edward M. Thierry

New York, Oct. 7.—Gambling in German marks has cost Americans *from a billion to two billion* dollars.

People are still buying marks and other foreign paper money, but the big flood of speculation suddenly stopped a few weeks ago.

Bankers report that buying was going on in large amounts in spite of their warnings that purchase of German marks was a speculation and not an investment. It is believed that even the wildest speculators have now reached the conclusion that the bubble has burst, wiping out dreams of immense profits.

Estimates of the amount of American money spent for marks can be made better in Germany than in this country, said Dr. B. M. Anderson, Jr., economist of the Chase National Bank. I have seen estimates ranging from one to two billion. Personally I would not know how to guess.

"Speculation in German marks has been a *big national loss*, but it is so diffused that no credit problem has been created. I know of no institution or individual suffering a serious loss.

"The most serious thing about it is it demoralization of Germany which the crash in marks indicates. Demoralization in Germany is most serious of course for her closer neighbors. France, Great Britain, Holland, Belgium and the Scandinavian countries —but it is very serious for the United States also. Germany is needed to balance the world's economic life."

Dr. Anderson pointed out that while *Germany as a whole has suffered very* greatly in the financial demoralization a good many individual German speculators have piled up immense profits. *Foreseeing the decline* in the mark, they borrowed marks on a great scale and used them to buy foreign currencies—dollars, sterling, etc.—or to *buy goods, common stock of corporations*, and other things whose value would not decline with the mark.

After the fall of the mark these speculators could sell a small part of their purchases for enough marks to pay back their debts, retaining the greater part of the real values they had purchased. Hugo Stinnes is supposed to have built up much of his great fortune by this method.

Other countries have plunged in German marks. Spain is said to have put 1,000,000,000 pesetas into marks by the end of 1920.

As recently as last week an Italian put $140 into German marks at the rate of 7 cents a hundred, receiving 200,000 marks (which before the war were worth $50,000). At the New York bank where he brought them he was warned that he might lose his $140.

Ah, he exclaimed, grinning, but I *may make a million.*

A small New York hotel has a bell boy, an elevator operator and a doorman who own several million Polish marks, a million German marks, and several hundred thousand French francs and Italian lire.

Meanwhile reports from Germany say that women there are protecting the savings by putting doubtful paper money into silk stockings—something they can sell later!

How widespread American speculation in German marks has become is indicated by a letter received by a New York banker from a small banker in Texas asking whether marks were a good investment. He was told they were a long shot gamble.

Bankers believe, granting the possibility of a recovery in German marks, that they will either go so low that they will cease to be used as a means of barter, ol else there will be official repudiation.

In either case American speculators will have one or two billion dollars worth of wallpaper on their hands.

Gliders?—Look at This!

Motorless gliders have nothing on Ty Rauber, captain of the Central High School grid team, Washington, D. C., shown here as he eludes what would have been a perfect tackle by Gene Casey, the team's star tackle.

Called California's Nightingale

What's in a name? Sylvia Sonia Cornet, 18, San Francisco, has gone in for music and now she's called California's nightingale—not because of cornet playing but because of her exquisite soprano voice.

SULPHUR DRIES UP PIMPLES AND RASH

Says Sulphur is Quickest to Clear Up An Ugly Skin

Any breaking out of the skin on face, neck, arms or body is overcome quickest by applying Mentho-Sulphur. The pimples seem to dry right up and go away, declares a noted skin specialist.

Nothing has ever been found to take the place of sulphur as a pimple remover. It is harmless and inexpensive. Just ask any druggist for a small jar of Mentho-Sulphur and use it like cold cream.

KIWANIS CLUB

Presents

Jas. Goddard

in a recital of operatic songs and popular melodies assisted by F. W. Mannheimer, Pianist.

at the

Manring Theatre

Monday, October 9

Promptly at 8 p. m.

DODGE BROTHERS

BUSINESS SEDAN

With this car, Dodge Brothers have literally created a new type of sedan.

They have combined open car ruggedness with closed car protection and smartness.

They have demonstrated, once for all, that a sedan can be as practical and almost as inexpensive as an open touring car.

The body is built of hand-welded steel because steel is sturdy, and will take a permanent, oven-baked finish, eliminating forever the cost of repainting.

The seats are upholstered in attractive, genuine Spanish blue leather, because leather will wash and wear.

To further enlarge the car's usefulness, the rear seat, back and side cushions, seat frame and foot rest are quickly removable, giving sixty-four cubic feet of flat loading space in the rear compartment. The manifold uses made possible by this unique feature are readily imagined.

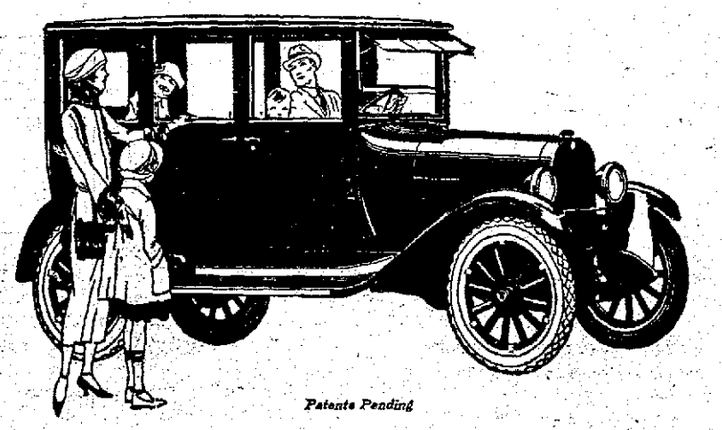
The top and rear quarters are of non-rumble, fabric construction, conforming with the present attractive vogue. From cord tires to curtain cords, the fittings, inside and out, are distinctive and complete.

In fact, every detail of the car emphasizes its striking adaptability to business as well as social use.

F. P. SCALES

Incorporated

Eighteenth St.



Patents Pending

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The Flaming Jewel

By Robert W. Chambers

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BEGIN HERE TODAY

It was QUINTANA and his band of international thieves who first stole that priceless gem, the Flaming Jewel, from the COUNTESS OF ESTHONIA. For love of the now beggared countess, JAMES DARRAGH sought the gem and traced it to the disreputable "hotel" in the Adirondacks owned by MIKE CLINCH. Under the name of HAL SMITH, Darragh works at the Clinch hotel, where he meets Clinch's step-daughter, the beautiful EVE STRAYER, the one great influence for good in the career of Clinch. Then Quintana and his gang appears in the vicinity, and both Clinch and Darragh knew they would stop at nothing to regain the loot filched from the royal casket.

When the girl had gone, Clinch went to a closed and brought back two Winchester rifles, two shotguns, and a box of ammunition.

"Goin' to see it out with me, Hal?"

"Sure," smiled Smith.

"Aw' right. Have a drink?"

"No."

"Aw right. Where'll you set?"

"Anywhere."

"Aw' right. Set over there. They may try the back porch. I'll just set here a spell, n' then I'll kind er mosey around. Plug the first fella that tries a shutter, Hal."

"You bet."

Clinch came over and held out his hand.

"You said a face full that time when you says to me, 'Clinch,' you says, 'Eve is a lady. I gotto fix her up. That's why I am greatly obliged to yeh, Hal."

He took his rifle and walked slowly toward the pantry.

"You bet," he muttered, "she is a lady, so help me,God."

EPISODE THREE.
On Star Peak.

CHAPTER I.

Mike Clinch regarded the jewels taken from Jose Quintana as legitimate loot acquired in war.

He was prepared to kill anybody who attempted to take the gems from him.

At the very possibility his ruling passion blazed—his mania to make of Eve Strayer a grand lady.

But now, what he had feared for years had happened. Quintana had found him—Quintana, after all these years, had discovered the identity and dwelling place of the obscure American soldier who had robbed him in the wash room of a Paris cafe. And Quintana was now in America, here in this very wilderness, tracking the man who had despoiled him.

Clinch, in his shirt sleeves, carrying a rifle, came out on the log veranda and sat down to think it over.

He began to realize that he was likely to have trouble with a man as cold-blooded and as dogged as himself.

Nor did he doubt that those with Quintana were desperate men.

On whom could he count? On nobody unless he paid their hire. None among the lawless men who haunted his backwoods "hotel" at Star Pond would lift a finger to help him. Almost any among them would have robbed him—murdered him, probably—if it were known that jewels were hidden in the house.

He could not trust Jake Kloon; Leverett was as treacherous as only a born coward can be; Sid Honey, Harvey Chase, Bloomers, Byron Hastings—he knew them all too well to trust them—a sullen, unscrupulous pack, pitly cowardly, always fierce—as are any creatures that live furtively, feed only by their wits, and slink through life just outside the frontiers of the law.

And yet, one of his gang had stood by him—Hal Smith—the man he himself had been about to slay.

Clinch got up from the bench where he had been sitting and walked down to the pond where Hal Smith was cleaning trout.

"Hal," he said, "I been figuring some. Quintana don't dare call in the constables. I can't afford to. Quintana and I've got to settle this on our own."

Smith slit open a ten-inch trout, stripped it, flung its entrails out into the pond, soused the fish in water, and threw it into a milk pan.

"Whose jewels were they in the beginning," he inquired carelessly.

"How do I know?"

"If you ever found out—"

"I don't want to. I got them in the war, anyway. And it don't make no difference how I got 'em; Eve's going to be a lady if I go to the chair for it. So that's that.

Smith slit another trout, gutted it, flung away the viscera but laid back the roe.

"Shame to take them in October," he remarked, "but people must eat."

"Same's me," nodded Clinch; "I don't want to kill nobody, but Eve she's gotta be a lady and ride in her own automobile with the proudest."

"Does Eve know about the jewels?"

Clinch's pale eyes, which had been roving over the wooded shores of Star Pond, reverted to Smith.

"I'd cut my throat before I'd tell her," he said softly.

"She wouldn't stand for it?"

"Hal, when you said to me, 'Eve's a lady, by God!' you swallered the hull pie. That's the answer. A lady don't stand for what you and I don't bother about."

"Suppose she learns that you robbed the man who robbed somebody else of these jewels."

Clinch's pale eyes were fixed on him: "Only you and me know," he said in his pleasant voice.

"Quintana knows. His gang knows."

Clinch's smile was terrifying. "I guess she ain't never likely to know nothing, Hal."

"What do you purpose to do, Mike?"

"Still hunt."

"For Quintana?"

"I might mistake him for a deer. Then accidents is likely, too."

"If Quintana catches you it will go hard with you, Mike."

"Sure. I know."

"He'll forture you to make you talk."

"You think I'd talk, Hal?"

Smith looked up into the light-colored eyes. The pupils were pin points. Then he went on cleaning fish.

"Hal?"

"What?"

"If they get me—but no matter, they ain't goin' to get me."

"Were you going to tell me where those jewels are hidden Mike?" inquired the young man, still busy with his fish, he did not look around when he spoke. Clinch's murderous gaze was fastened on his back.

"Don't go to getting too damn mosey, Hal," he said in his always agreeable voice.

Smith soused all the fish in the water again: "You had better tell some one if you go gunning for Quintana."

"Did I ask your advice?"

"You did not," said the young man smiling.

"Al right. Mind your business."

Smith got up from the water's edge with his pan of trout.

"That's what I shall do, Mike," he said, laughing. "So go on with your private war; it's no button off my pants if Quintana gets you."

He went away toward the ice-house with the trout.

Eve Strayer doing chamber work, watched the young man from an upper room.

The girl's instinct was to like Smith—but that very instinct aroused her distrust. What was a man of his breeding and education doing at Mike Clinch's dump? Why was he content to hang around and do chores? A man of his type who has gone crooked thru the stick up method of automobiles nourishes higher—though perverted ideas—ambitions than a dollar a day and board.

She heard Clinch's light step on the uncarpeted stair; went on making up Smith's bed; and smiled as her stepfather came into the room, still carrying his rifle.

He had something else in his hand, too—a flat, thin package wrapped in heavy paper and sealed all over with black wax.

"Girlie," he said, "I want you should do a little errand for me this morning. If you are spry it won't take long—time to go there and get back to help with the dinner."

"Very well, dad."

"Go git your pants on girlie."

"You want me to go into the woods."

"I want you to go to the hole in the rocks under Star Peak and lay this packet in the hootch catche."

She nodded, tucked in the sheets, smoothed the blanket and pillow with deft hands, went to her own room. Clinch seated himself and turned a blank face to the window.

It was a sudden decision. He realized now that he could not keep the jewels in his house. War was on with Quintana. The hotel would be the goal for Quintana and his gang. And for Smith, too, if ever temptation overpowered him. The house was liable to an attempt at robbery any night, now—and day perhaps. It was no place for the packet he had taken from Jose Quintana.

Eve came in wearing gray skirt, breeches, and puttees. Clinch gave her the packet.

"Don't you get nosey, girlie. Come here."

She went to him. He put his left arm around her.

"You like me ome, don't you little girlie?"

"You kuw it, dad,"

"All right. You are all that matters to me since your mother went and died after a year. Well, I ain't cared none for nobody since—only you girlie."

He touched the packet with his hand:

"If I step out, thats yours. But I ain't agin' to step out. Put it with the hootch. You know how to move that keystone."

"Yes, dad."

"And watch out that no game protector and none of that damn millionaire's wardens see you in the woods. No, nor none o' these here fancy state troopers. You gotter watch out this time, Eve. It means everythig to us—to you, girlie—and to me. Go tip-toe. Lay low, coming and going. Take a rifle."

Eve ran to her bedroom and returned with her Winchester and belt.

(Continued in Out Next Issue)

HUMOR'S SOBER SIDE

By Josephine Van de Grift

"There was once an actor who opened in a new play," says Heywood Broun, New York columnist and critic whose deft comments have from time to time aroused the ire of theatrical managers.

"His acting was the worst I ever saw and I said so. The actor sued me for libel but he lost the case. Pretty soon he bobbed up in another play. The night of the opening his lawyer came over to me and said, 'Now look here, if you lambast this man again, he may have cause to say you are prejudiced against him.'

"Well, it looked to me as though there might be some basis for the lawyer's notion, so that night after I had seen the play I merely wrote that the man's acting was not up to usual standard.

Broun says he considers that his best line.

Broun likes puns, thinks they are perfectly legitimate and admits he has been under obligations to 'em more than once. Also to the familiar quotation:

"When you get stuck," he says, "there's nothing like, It's a long worm that has no turning' or something similar to get you out of a tight place.

"Of course a humorist has all kinds of aids. There's Heywood 3rd row—when he was about two years old he made all kinds of good copy.

"But Heywood 3rd is four and a half now and I could see I was getting to be like those parents that go around button-holing folks and saying, 'Say my friend, got off a good one the other day—' so I haven't used Heywood 3rd so much. The other day though—" Broun checked himself suddenly.

"And then there's the follow who comes up and says, 'Oh, by the way, Broun, I thought of something good the other day. Of course I haven't got it worked out exactly but I thot you could pep it up and use it.' So you see there's always something bobbing up so often the hard labor of the humorist."

Before Broun became a critic and columnist he was a writer of sports and he still reports ball games and occasional news stories in an effort to counteract the rather artificial influence of the theater.

In his column he endeavors to introduce the serious as well as the humorous.

"I can't write verse," he says, "and it's a pity because when you write verse you don't have to fill up the line. I can talk about anything if I please, though, so that makes it easier.

"Running a column though, isn't anything like writing a book. There's real work for you. I'm getting out a new one now. What? Well, to be frank with you, it's about a newspaper man who's a sporting editor and he has a son—"

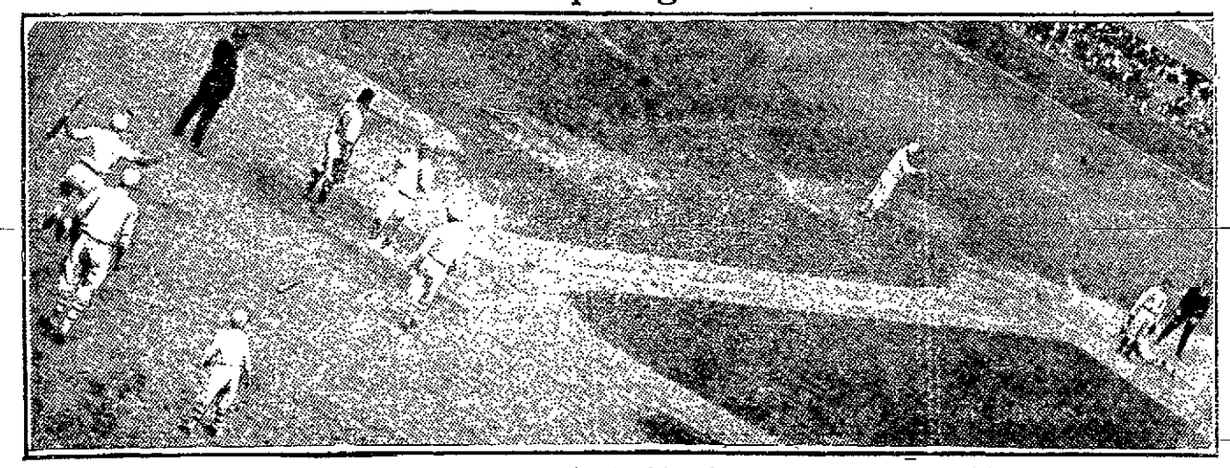
ROAD IMPROVEMENT IN HARLAN PROGRESSES WELL

The road work in Harlan progresses nicely, we are informed by County Judge Howard. He says on the Loyal and Wallins road of over six miles the state work is being pushed. It is being graded and drained properly, and will be in better shape to traverse when such work is completed.

The three miles between Lenarue and Cawood is being overhauled in the way of grading and drainage by the county, as well as the four-mile stretch from Ages to Evarts. The contractors doing the work for the county are pushing it on account of winter facing them. It is to be hoped when it does arrive that each of the above will be in tip-top shape.—Harlan Enterprise.

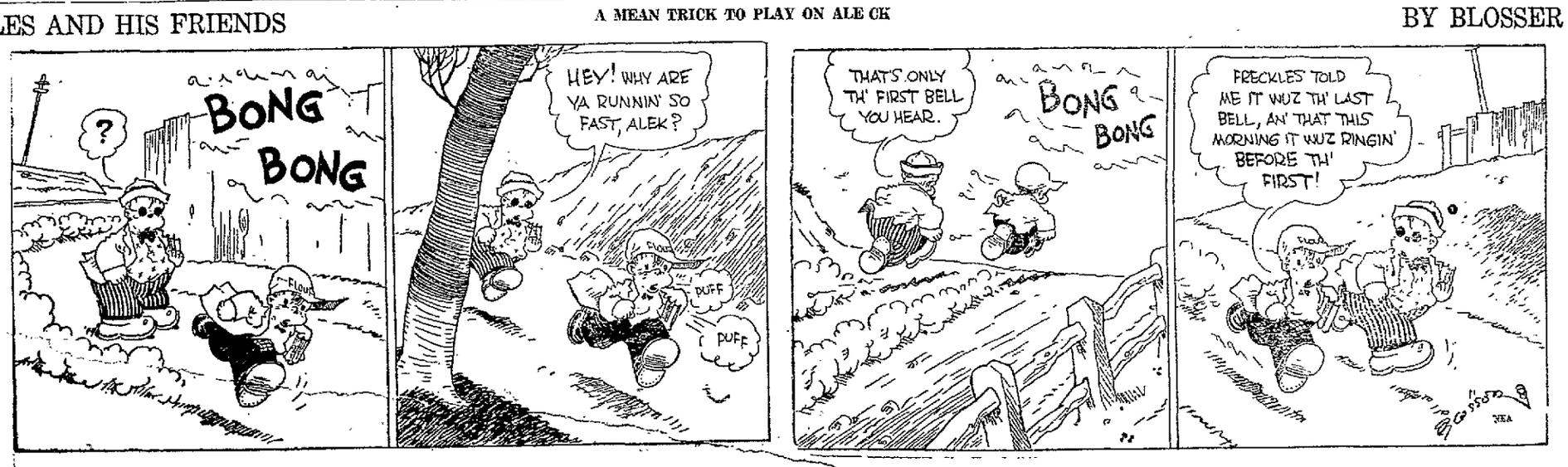
There are 27,878 400 square feet in a square mile.

How the Giants Won the Opening Game of the World Series



Heinie Groh, hero of the first game of the world series, crossing the plate with the tying run in the great eighth inning rally of the Giants. Captain Bancroft, who has just scored, is standing to the right. Frankie Frisch is sliding into third. Little wonder that Pep Young, the next batter up (left) is jumping with joy. His long fly brought Frisch home with tally that won the game.

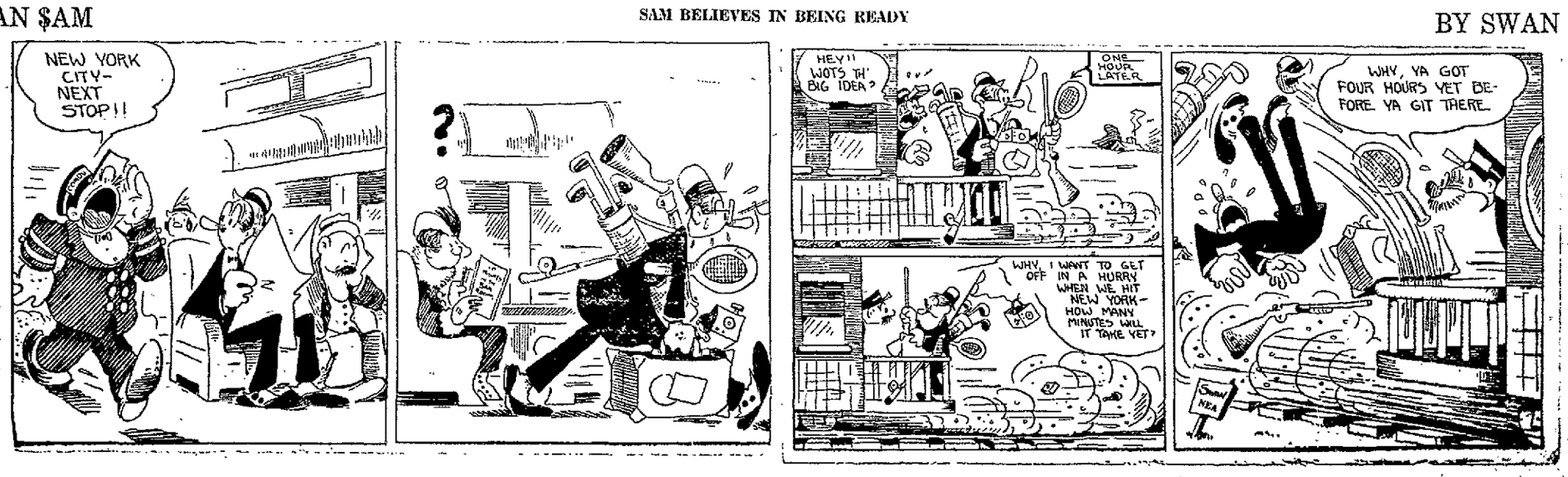
FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS — A MEAN TRICK TO PLAY ON ALE CK — BY BLOSSER


BONG
BONG
?
HEY! WHY ARE YA RUNNIN' SO FAST, ALEK?
PUFF
PUFF
THAT'S ONLY TH' FIRST BELL YOU HEAR.
BONG
BONG
FRECKLES TOLD ME IT WUZ TH' LAST BELL, AN' THAT THIS MORNING IT WUZ RINGIN' BEFORE TH' FIRST!

THE BICKER FAMILY — LEILA LANDS A POSITION — BY SATTERFIELD

WELL CAN YOU IMAGINE THIS, MILT? MARTHA BLY JUST PHONED TO TELL ME THAT LEILA HAS A FINE POSITION AS MODEL IN THE AVENUE STYLE SHOPPE
THAT'S GOOD— I'M GLAD TO HEAR SHE'S WORKING
AND THAT ISN'T ALL— SHE'S DEMONSTRATING THE LATEST PARIS GOWNS RIGHT IN THE WINDOW— I'D LOVE TO GO DOWN AND SEE HER-
WELL GET YOUR HAT AND COAT— WE'LL JUST TAKE A LOOK
IF YOU THINK I'M GONNA FIGHT THIS MOB TO SEE LEILA YOU'RE ALL WRONG-WHAT'S SHE DEMONSTRATING, ANYWAY— MEN'S CLOTHES OR WOMEN'S?
WHY, WOMEN'S OF COURSE! WE'LL RUN DOWN EARLY TOMORROW BEFORE THE CROWD GATHERS

$ALESMAN $AM — SAM BELIEVES IN BEING READY — BY SWAN


NEW YORK CITY— NEXT STOP!!
?
HEY!! WOTS TH' BIG IDEA?
ONE HOUR LATER
WHY, I WANT TO GET OFF IN A HURRY WHEN WE HIT NEW YORK— HOW MANY MINUTES WILL IT TAKE YET?
WHY, YA GOT FOUR HOURS YET BE-FORE YA GIT THERE.

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TRIFLING TRAVELOGS

PINE TREE STATE

By W. H. Porterfield

Maine, The Pine Tree State," is about as big as all of the rest of New England put together.

At that it isn't very large according to western standards, nor very thickly populated, the ratio being 22 to the square mile, but Maine is so interesting and attractive and worth while from so many standpoints, that it is hard to realize why she is little known.

One reason why more folks fail to penetrate her wonderful forests is because they are afraid of being shot by one of those murderous New York deer hunters, who, armed with high-powered rifles, go banging away at everything movable within their vision during the hunting season.

An acquaintance was telling me a story which illustrates this. A rich New Yorker hired a guide, who told him to use every caution before shooting at any moving object, that the guides were all conspicuously dressed and that there was no excuse for accidents.

A few days later a well known guide was found dead and the hunter standing not far off with his smoking rifle. The dead guide was wearing a red jacket.

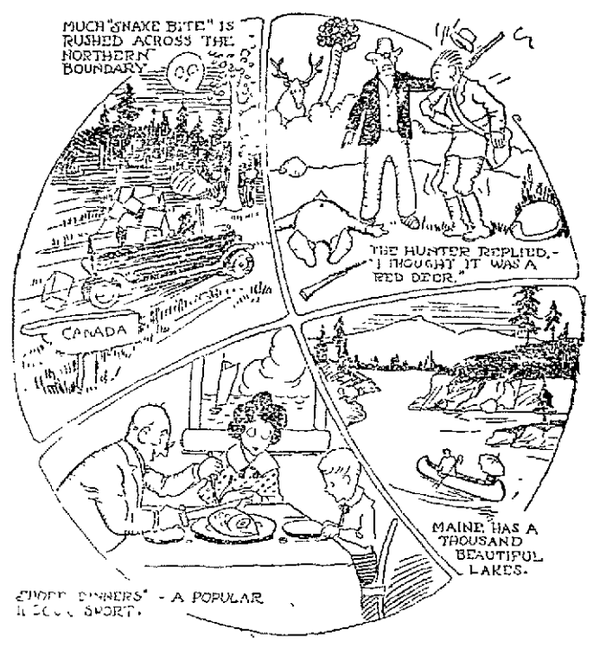
"How could you have mistaken that jacket for a deer?" asked the officer, and the hunter replied, "I thought it was a red deer."

But punishment is being meted out to such murderers and they say the Maine woods, even in the height of the deer season, are now about as safe as Broadway, New York, and much safer than Broadway, Los Angeles, in the rush traffic hours.

Maine has a thousand beautiful lakes amid her vast forests of pine, hemlock, spruce and deciduous trees. She has ten thousand little water falls and rapids around which the canoeist must portage boat and provision. Her rivers and lakes abound in fish, and those who know say that a Maine forest is the wildest thing we have, yet everywhere roads and highways of sorts are being built and hotels and camps constructed.

Maine is a prohibition state and has been for 50 years. But it is pretty hard to keep dry with Quebec and New Brunswick along your northern border, and they do say that more snake bite is rushed across the northern boundary of Maine than over any equal stretch of ground on the earth's surface.

What they call Shore Dinners make up one of the popular indoor sports in this region. These dinners range all the way from the modest broiled or boiled fish of the season to a 117-course gastronomic orgie which lay out the victim for days afterward.


MUCH "SNAKE BITE" IS RUSHED ACROSS THE NORTHERN BOUNDARY
THE HUNTER REPLIED,- "I THOUGHT IT WAS A RED DEER."
CANADA
MAINE HAS A THOUSAND BEAUTIFUL LAKES.
"SHORE DINNERS" - A POPULAR INDOOR SPORT.

There is something about winds of the Maine coast which stimulates the appetite, and nearly everyone falls a victim to digestive troubles the first week or so. After that, if no lesion has developed, the patient recovers rapidly and is soon as right as right.

It is just as well to know of these pitfalls in advance. Then when a friend gets sick you can say, I've been afraid you were making a mistake, or some such like pleasantry.

The Maine terminology brings back memories of our schooldays. How we used to love to roll those funny names under our tongues? Androscoggin, Penobscot, Passamoquoddy, Kennebec.

Once the pine tree masts of Maine went to the gales of the seven seas, as our splendid Clipper ships, the greyhounds of the seas, rounded Cape Horn and sailed proudly into the Golden Gate, 77 days from New York!

But the glory of the Clipper has gone forever and with it the pine tree masts of the old pine tree state.

Today Maine is known for her pulp and paper mills and her sweet corn—the finest in the world— and her beautiful coast line with its ten thousand islands and inlets, its very matchless bathing beaches if you can stand the cold and the lakes and forests of her interior.

From Maine to California. From California to Maine. It is a long way we have come together, and beauty and interest and worth-whileness accompanied us every step of the way.

Day's Motor Outing Via Corbin And LaFollette Recommended

Probably few motorists here realize what a pleasant trip can be made in one day over the roundabout route through Corbin, Jellico and LaFollette, a distance of 155 miles. Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Hart, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dinger and daughter, and E. R. Short, made the trip Friday in Mr. Hart's car and they report it an enjoyable and beautiful trip.

This party left here at 8:30 a. m., went by way of Pineville, Barbourville, Corbin, Williamsburg, Jellico and LaFollette, stopping a while in each place, and arriving home at 8:30 p. m. They ate their lunch on the road and stopped once to fix a puncture.

The road from Pineville to Barbourville is a dirt road, but in splendid condition, and they made the trip to Corbin, including two stops, a distance of 53.4 miles, in three and a half hours. The distance from Corbin to Williamsburg is 18.6 miles and a number of construction crews at work there make several detours necessary. The first five or six miles this way are exceedingly rough, it being an old worn-out pike. It is 15.2 miles from Williamsburg to Jellico, most of the road being in good condition although half of it is a dirt road. The last few miles into Jellico the grade is at least 30 feet wide and the road splendid.

It is 28 miles from Jellico to LaFollette and the party spoke enthusiastically about the beautiful scenery over this route. The first five or six miles is through a beautiful gorge with cliffs rising abruptly from the stream and with wild luxuriant foliage and georgeous scenery on every side. The L. & N. track runs along one side of the stream and the pike the other. At the head of the gorge the roads winds back and forth to the top of Piney Mountain, then, leaving the gorge, crosses Pine Mountain and Cumberland Mountain, and finally comes into LaFollette by the mines and coke ovens.

The distance from LaFollette to Middlesboro is 40 miles, the roads are good all of the way, and it may be driven in two and a half or three hours.

Mr. Hart, in recommending this route for a day's outing, said it could be driven in a much shorter time, but that it was pleasanter and more enjoyable to take one's time and enjoy the beautiful scenery along the way.

Celebrates Twelfth Birthday

Miss Henrietta Haynes celebrated her twelfth birthday Saturday afternoon with a birthday party. About twenty of her friends were present. Refreshments were served during the afternoon.

Baptist Services at Fork Ridge

W. H. Gibson, J. W. Allison, J. W. Wilson and R. H. Lively of the Baraca Class of the First Baptist church held services at Fork Ridge Thursday night. The Baraca class is starting a campaign of Mission Work in the mining camps of this vicinity.

PINEVILLE WINS FROM LEBANON JUNCTION 33 TO 0

PINEVILLE, Oct. 9.—Pineville won the game Friday afternoon from Lebanon Junction with a score of 33 to 0. Captain Mc Isaacs starred in every play. Miracle did spectacular tackle work and Pipes, Lebanon half back, made one 60 yard run on a forward pass. The lineup follows.

Pineville		Lebanon
E. Smith	center	McGrunder
Rains	guard	Johnson
Greene	guard	Harper
Wilson	tackle	Calvert
Miracle	tackle	Thomas
E. Asher	end	M. West
P. Smith	end	Stamper
G. Asher	quarterback	S. Buler
Hoskins	full back	E. Buler
Earl	half back	Bird
Isaacs	half back	Masden

To Odd Fellows Grand Lodge.

Postmaster C. E. Cooke, W. B. Jones, A. Beach and John L. Green left on the noon train to attend the Odd Fellows Grand Lodge meeting in Richmond. Mr. Cooke will go on to Cincinnati from Richmond to visit his son.

ASK CLOTHING FOR CHILDREN SENT TO LIBRARY TOMORROW

The clothing committee of the Parent-Teachers' Association will be at the library from 9 to 12 Wednesday morning to receive suitable clothing for boys and girls who are unable to attend school because of lack of proper clothing. All garments, such as dresses, shoes, warm underwear, coats and trousers, will be appreciated.

A generous supply of clothing was donated last week. The committee is going to receive clothing every Wednesday morning. If there is any one who has a donation which he cannot bring to the library, it will be called for if this person will notify Mrs. M. G. Hubbard, president of the Parent Teachers' Association, or Mrs. J. A. Gray, chairman of this committee.

Billie Evans Very Ill.

Billie Evans was reported very ill from an attack of appendicitis last night according to a telegram received here by his father, Dr. W. K. Evans. He has been removed from Bingham to Greensborough, N. C. All efforts are being made to reach Mrs. Evans, who is on her way to Bingham, to have her stop in Greensborough. Mrs. Evans left Middlesboro Saturday night.

Mayor and Mrs. Keeney Plan Trip.

Mayor and Mrs. Keeney will leve tomorrow or Wednesday for a ten days' trip to New York and Boston.

Charley Mays of Knoxville, chief drill inspector of the Southern Railway, is here on business today.

Burroughs

Adding Machine For Sale

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A bargain for the person who needs an adding machine

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Phone 49

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Live Middlesboro Merchants who have What you want when you want it.

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Walk a block above the Opera House and save money
NEWMAN UNDERTAKING CO.
BOTH PHONES 370

When You Visit
IN MIDDLESBORO STOP AT
The Army and Navy Goods Store

BURNETT BROS.
Heating and Plumbing
Phone 42
Cumberland Avenue

The STAR MARKET
H. Latiff, Prop.
Groceries, Meats
Cash Delivery
Phone 416

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NATIONAL BISCUIT CO. BREAD

Drugs Stationery
Fountain
Kodaks
LON YOAKUM DRUG CO.
Cumberland Ave.

W. B. CHADWELL SHOE SHOP
WE FIX SHOES
Better Call Us
Up-to-Date Equipment
2116 Cumberland Avenue

European Plan Reasonable Rates
Wabash Hotel and Cafe
Depot Street Across from L. & N. Station

Cumberland Ave.
BUSY BEE CAFE
Sunday Dinners
Our Specialty

THREE FRIENDS HOTEL
Corner 19th & Lothbury
Home Cooking

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Man—E. BROOKS SOUTHARD,
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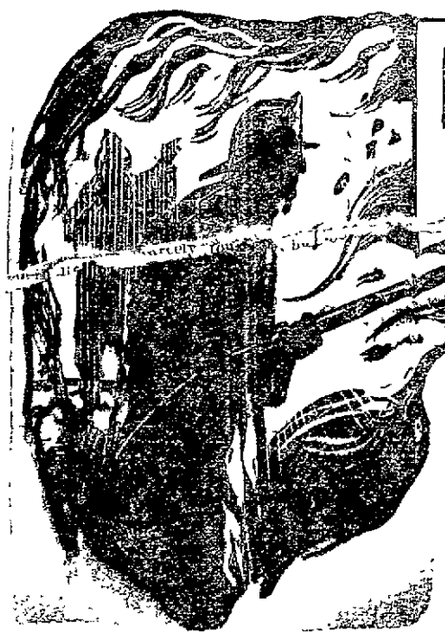
REMINGTON TYPEWRITER COMPANY, IND.
Portable, Standard and Accounting Machines



FIRE PREVENTION DAY

President Harding Has Proclaimed

TODAY

National Fire Prevention Day

WE WRITE MORE FIRE INSURANCE

See us for suggestions for reducing your fire hazard, which will also reduce your fire insurance rates. All lines of insurance.

In 1921 fire cost more than 15,000 lives and $485,000,000 in property. Clean your premises, remove your rubbish, correct your hazards, cultivate carefulness.

It is your duty as a citizen to help to reduce this enormous waste.

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